

An Episode of Bridge Whist.

(Original.)
Miss Bend threw down her cards and arose from the table. Her face was flushed, and her eyes flashed with indignation.

"What is it?" asked her partner, Mr. Cunningham.

"Cheating!"
The hostess approached, evidently anxious. "Anything amiss at this table?" she asked.

"Mrs. Lyman and Mr. Porter have been winning our money by using private signals informing each other of their hands," said Miss Bend loudly. "Oh, dear, no! None of my guests would do a thing like that. How could you have made such a mistake?"

The accused persons remained in their seats, with an expression on their faces indicating astonishment and injured innocence. Miss Bend and Mr. Cunningham went into another room. They were soon joined by the hostess. "My dear," she said to Miss Bend, "you have been very indiscreet. We all know Mrs. Lyman's peculiarities. Nobody can prove that she cheats because she does it in a way that defies proof. She has a new signal every time she plays and never uses any signal except when playing with Mr. Porter. Then she makes enough money to regain all losses and have a snug sum over. What was the code tonight?"

"When she was strong in hearts," replied Miss Bend, "she would put her hand on her heart; when strong in diamonds, on her brooch."

The next day the scandal was known to every person of fashion. Mrs. Lyman disappeared for a season, and, as for her partner, it was intimated to him by the governors of his club that if he did not resign his membership he must face an investigation. He resigned and changed his residence.

Several months passed and Miss Bend had nearly forgotten the disagreeable incident when one day while making purchases in a dry goods store a floorwalker stepped up to her and asked her to please step into a private office. She was surprised, but, suspicious of anything unpleasant, followed the floorwalker. Arrived at the office, she found there Mr. Dargen of the firm of Dargen & Co. and a woman who proceeded to examine the contents of her shopping bag. What was Miss Bend's astonishment to see the woman take out a roll of valuable lace.

"Some one put that there," said the girl indignantly. "I remember laying my bag down on the lace counter, forgetting it when I went away and going back for it."

"Bring the clerk," said Mr. Dargen, "who sells these special goods."

The saleswoman came. When she saw the lace that had been taken from her counter she looked at an astonished expression that was evidently not assumed.

"How do you account for this lace getting in this lady's bag?" asked Mr. Dargen.

"I haven't an idea," said the clerk.

"Who discovered the theft?"

"A lady," said the floorwalker, "told me that she had seen this lady shoplifting."

"Why did you not hold on to your witness?"

"Fearing to lose the thief, I kept my eyes on her, and the accused disappeared. I couldn't keep both in sight."

Miss Bend telephoned for her father, who came at once and proved the family respectability. Miss Bend had never before been accused of shoplifting, so the firm of Dargen & Co. consented that she be given time to offer an explanation before being prosecuted.

Despite an effort made to keep the matter quiet it became known. Miss Bend was one of those plain spoken, indifferent girls who, detecting society's methods of varnishing evil, are liable to make enemies outside the circle of their intimate friends. Her enemies said that she had got her just deserts, intimating that Mrs. Lyman, whom she had accused of cheating at cards, had been vindicated. Some of them went so far as to resume their invitations to the latter.

Mrs. Havens, the lady at whose house Mrs. Lyman had been accused, was abroad when Miss Bend was found to have lace in her bag. It was the first bit of news she heard on her return. Hastening to Miss Bend, she said to her:

"I should have warned you, Bertina, that Mrs. Lyman is a dangerous woman to offend and that she would get even with you for making public her cheating. She did this work. Let your lawyer confront her with the saleswoman at the lace counter and the floorwalker. Unless she acted through a confederate they will identify her."

The next day a gentlemanly looking man called on Mrs. Lyman and asked her to accompany him to the office of Dargen & Co. She turned pale and asked by what authority he acted. He replied that she had a choice between complying and being arrested. She thought the matter over and concluded to comply. In Dargen's office she found the floorwalker who had been informed of the theft and the saleswoman at the lace counter. The former identified her as his informant and the latter as a lady who stepped up to the counter at the time Miss Bend's bag was lying there and while its owner was absent.

A compromise was made by which Mrs. Lyman signed a confession to be shown to a few of Miss Bend's friends, and Mrs. Lyman went abroad.

And so it was that this respectable circle settled their differences without referring them to the criminal courts, and this little story never made even a ripple outside the social world.

MARY A. BOWES.

FILES! FILES! FILES!

Williams' Indian File Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It soothes the inflamed, itching skin, acts as a powerful, given instant relief. Williams' Indian File Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Sold by druggists, mail order \$1.00. Williams' Mfg. Co., Troy, N. Y.

Sold by C. H. Kendrick & Co., Barre, Vt.

STANDARD MAN ONCE INDICTED

Collings Tells of Subornation of Perjury Charge

INDICTMENT WAS QUASHED

Taking of Testimony Continues in the Government's Case Against the Standard Oil Company.

New York, Sept. 9.—The Standard Oil hearings which are being held at the custom house before Special Examiner Franklin Ferriss were resumed yesterday morning. C. T. Collings, vice-president of the Standard Oil company of Kentucky, who testified first on Friday, was again called and was under examination by Mr. Rosenthal, the Standard Oil company's attorney, during the entire morning session.

Mr. Collings testified that the Standard business in Indianapolis some years ago had fallen off despite the growth of the city and that the Domestic Oil company had been formed there by the Standard to get back the business. It was openly a Standard Oil concern.

The facts about an indictment that was returned against Mr. Collings in Illinois a few years ago came out in testimony. A discharged employee of the company in Illinois had sworn that Collings had been mixed up in a certain transaction, when, as a matter of fact, he had not been in Illinois at the time. Mr. Collings was in Ohio at the time, but Gov. Densen would not honor the requisition for extradition.

Questioned by Mr. Rosenthal, Mr. Collings said the indictment was on the ground of subornation of perjury. He testified that he never stood trial on such a charge. The order of nolle prosequi, issued in Tazewell county, was offered in evidence.

Even though this indictment was quashed, it is said to have caused many squabbles between the opposing lawyers in the past.

The Standard of Kentucky never refused any oil, said Mr. Collings. Tank wagon business in his territory amounted to 64.17 per cent. of the entire output. A very small portion, less than 1 per cent., was sent out in milk cans.

Oil was distributed mainly by tank wagons from the storage stations. Tank wagon sales are made direct to the dealer for cash. In certain seasons of the year the roads were so bad that it was necessary to transport the oil in milk cans.

Mr. Kellogg, apparently weary by the line of questioning, stood looking out of the window for some time and then paced up and down the room.

A long explanation of the methods of doing business in his territory, with exhaustive figures, was given by Mr. Collings. Mr. Ferriss nodded during the recital of percentages and Mr. Kellogg's assistants yawned. Mr. Collings told what percentage of the oil was sold in iron barrels, how much business was of interstate character.

All figures given were of the year 1906. There has been practically no change in the volume of business since that time, said the witness. Of the total business of 1906, 279 per cent. was in naphtia and gasoline.

Examiner Ferriss adjourned the hearing at 12:30 o'clock, to be resumed at 2 o'clock.

\$50,000 EXPRESS PACKAGE STOLEN.

Entrusted to Company by Bank President, Mysteriously Missing at Portland, Ore.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 9.—A package entrusted to the care of the Wells Fargo Express company at Salem, Ore., by J. R. Albert, president of the Capital National bank of that city, and addressed to Joseph M. Meyers at the Portland hotel in this city, containing notes and other valuable papers, representing over \$50,000, is strangely missing.

That the package reached Portland from Salem on the Southern Pacific train arriving here at 11:30 o'clock on the night of Aug. 21 has been established beyond doubt, but what became of it after that hour would be welcome news to the express company, to Joseph Meyers, and Mr. Albert of Salem.

As soon as the robbery was reported to the express company detectives were sent to work, and that their efforts to unearth a clue to the perpetrators of the robbery have not been entirely unsuccessful is indicated by the following statement of Superintendent Beckwith of the Portland office of the Wells Fargo Express company:

"We have detectives at work on the case, and will never let up until we catch the thief, no matter how long it may require. We have some clues, but what they are we are not ready to make public."

How the theft was accomplished is almost as great a mystery to the express company as is the identity of the thieves. The package was taken from the Union depot office, they believe, some time between 11:30 p. m., Aug. 21, and 1:30 a. m., Aug. 22. During these hours the men in the express office are rushed with work, and it is possible that the door of the office was left open for a few moments, and that the thief slipped in and took the package.

When Albert entrusted the valuables to the express company, he specified \$10 as its value, and for that reason the package was not placed in the company's strong box. From the best information at hand it is understood that the package contained jewelry, promissory notes, and other papers, valued at over \$50,000.

AMATEUR DANSEUSES.

Some Chicago Society Women Who are Real Terpsichoreans.

"If they were to enter public life as dancers they would become famous."

This was the remark made not long ago by a Chicago theatrical man regarding a number of society women of this city. He had seen them dance on various occasions. Discussing the subject, he grew most enthusiastic.

"There are few professional dancers who have greater facility for expression and pose than these women," he said. "They have studied dancing, not because it has been necessary for them to in order to gain a livelihood, but from pure enjoyment of the dancing itself."

We all know that what a person thoroughly enjoys doing he can do much better than something which from a sense of compulsion must be done. And so it is with the women who have attained fame in their own social circle by their graceful dancing. They love it—would rather do it than any thing else, and consequently with their souls in it they have made a most decided success of it.

Mrs. George Rublee is one to whom the fascination of dancing appeals most forcibly. She is a slender attractive woman, remarkable not so much for beauty as for perfect grace and much versatility of expression. There is about Mrs. Rublee a charm of personality which is never absent. It forces itself subtly, insidiously, on the most obtuse sensibilities, and her "knack of tact" has won for her friends galore.

Ever since her childhood days she has been fond of dancing. Fancy steps are her specialty, and no fete given by the set with which she moves where entertainment is desired is considered complete unless her name appears on the programme.

The dance in which she is at her best is the moth dance. In this she dresses in softly shimmering gauzy stuff, diaphanous and clinging. Her hair she parts in the middle after a style which is peculiarly suited to herself. On her shoulders she wears huge gossamer wings. She dances always in a half light, which renders her appearance wraithlike and makes the illusion almost perfect as she floats about, barely seeming to touch the floor.

It has been said that during this dance she makes not one sound. That the entire dance is as noiseless as if a moth in reality—a huge, graceful, flexible bodied moth—were floating about to the accompaniment of soft, minor music.

It is in the graceful, characteristic Spanish dances that Mrs. John B. Murphy "does herself proud." She is a brunette with masses of dusky hair and great black eyes that glow and smolder. She makes an ideal Spanish maiden. These dances, as is known, require much sinuosity and grace. There must be a litheness of limb and an intuition as to pose, and all of these attributes belong to this woman.

"I love the fiery Spanish dances," says Mrs. Murphy. "I love to dance them. I can remember when I first saw a Spanish dance. I was captivated—enthralled. I made up my mind then that I would leave no stone unturned to become proficient in fancy dancing, for something about the dance appealed to me as nothing else had ever done. To me there is the soul of poetry in the Spanish dances. There is a wealth of longing; there is sadness, and then there is a brighter side. I may be imaginative, but all these things my dancing means to me. I completely forget myself when I get on my bangles and my little short, gay Spanish dress. With my tambourine in my hand I believe that I can truthfully say I am happier than at any other time."

With Marjorie Chisholm dancing is a passion. She has danced, so her friends say, ever since she was old enough to toddle about. She is brimful of energy and never grows tired while the music is playing. Whenever there is a dance in contemplation Miss Chisholm is the first one to be consulted, for it is known that any dance in which she takes an interest is sure to be a success.

Miss Chisholm does not confine herself to any special line of dancing. She can dance any way, at any time and all the time. She is always among the most sought after in the ball room, and her fancy dancing is rarely excelled. She knows all sorts of fancy dances—gaits, dashing, daring and simple. There is about her manner a youthful swing and enjoyment which captivate instantly. She has never known the curse of self-consciousness. Her manner is entirely free from any taint of this. She is herself and happy when she is dancing, as much so when she is engaged in a fancy dance and the center of interest as when she is vamping in the perfume-laden atmosphere of the crowded ball room.

"If ever I have to go to work," says Miss Chisholm with all seriousness, "I shall know of at least one thing that I can do well. While I have never tried to teach dancing, I am sure that I could do it. It is so simple to me that I know I could make it seem simple to others. I know that I can dance and there is a lot in having confidence in oneself; don't you think so?"

It is claimed by dancing teachers all over the city that dancing is the most valuable training in the world for children. It rids them of awkwardness and gives them an aplomb and dignity which they would acquire in no other way. They learn how to use their arms and feet; learn how to enter a room and how to leave it. In crossing the floor before many spectators they lose the self-consciousness which has been the bane of their lives and acquire an easy manner and a carriage above reproach.

Fancy dancing is indorsed by health experts—that is, when it is not carried to extremes. The toe dance is always dangerous; but other dances which require bending and various movements of back and arms and limbs are said to be the best things in the world for physical development. For the woman who wishes to reduce they are absolutely unexcelled.—Chicago Tribune.

DECRIES WHITE AUSTRALIA

London Times Says it is Not a Possibility

THE INDUSTRIES CANNOT

Flourish Without Immigration—British Navy, To, Must Be Nation's Protection—Fine Praise for Behavior of Men of the Fleet.

London, Sept. 9.—The London newspapers continue to discuss the question of a "white Australia." The Times in an editorial yesterday morning regards emigration and immigration as presenting between them the crucial problem confronting British statesmen in the twentieth century, as far as concerns Australia. The Times argues that there are no industries in north Australia which can be conducted profitably by white men alone without support from the state, and that as it is a political necessity that this and similar territories be filled, it would be advisable for Australia to set aside national jealousies which only serve to check the needed stream of immigration. The Times contends that the time has not yet arrived when the colonies can dispense with the protection of the British navy; therefore, Australia must recognize her responsibility and frame her policy with every possible consideration of the difficulties it creates elsewhere for the mother country.

The governor of Victoria, Sir Thomas Gibson-Carmichael, on behalf of all the ministers, has sent a cablegram to the Earl of Crewe, secretary of state for the colonies, in London, that events in connection with the enthusiastic reception of the American fleet at Melbourne "will only serve to strengthen, if that is possible, the feeling of loyalty which is so deeply rooted in Victoria."

Alfred Deakin, the premier of the commonwealth, has also issued a statement, which has been made public here, explaining in a similar way that the reception of the Americans does not imply any failure to recognize the kinship of the mother country or Great Britain's naval power. He thinks that perhaps the British admiralty was guilty of an oversight in its omission to bring home to the minds of the people in the remote parts of the empire the real magnitude of the British navy by means of object lessons such as the one given by America; but, he adds, the welcome to the Americans was not simply a meeting between Americans and Australians, but of Australians representing the whole people of the empire and the fleet representing the people of the United States.

"The Melbourne Argus," reviewing the visit of the fleet to Australia, says in an editorial yesterday morning: "A more orderly body of men never landed; officers and men alike inspired sincere respect and esteem. Never in history have two countries of different flags found such immediate and deep sympathy. Although not sure of our strength, we are sure of our aspirations to keep this continent for the white race, a clean-blooded limb of Great Britain. The visit of the Americans aroused an unparalleled demonstration of friendship which will be memorable in its influence. The hope exists in Australian hearts that the chain of friendship will stretch across the Pacific, binding the two great nations, British and American."

Melbourne, Sept. 9.—As the search of a patrol from the American fleet for the men who failed to go aboard their ships when the battleships left here Saturday for Albany was not met with much success, rewards have been offered for the apprehension of 221 stragglers.

HE MADE ATTEMPTS TO END HIS LIFE.

Omaha Report That Dr. Rustin Innoculated Himself with Typhoid Bacilli.

Omaha, Sept. 9.—In connection with the murder or suicide of Dr. Fredrick Rustin, a prominent surgeon, who was found dead on his porch in Omaha last week, the Omaha World-Herald yesterday prints a story of alleged former attempts of Dr. Rustin to commit suicide. The World-Herald says:

Dr. Rustin had before attempted to commit suicide in a manner so cleverly and cunningly devised as to avoid the appearance of suicide and which was so novel and unique in its method employed that it was probably without a parallel in suicidal annals.

Dr. Russell innoculated himself with the bacilli of typhoid fever, was stricken with the fever and was on the death that the attending physicians despaired of his life.

It is also stated that at that time he inoculated himself with the germs of typhoid or lock-jaw or small pox, but the effects of this were overcome by the typhoid.

"After a long, hard siege, he finally pulled through. Nothing was said by him concerning the manner in which he contracted the typhoid fever until a year ago, when he admitted to friends that he had taken the typhoid fever bacilli with the intent to end his life in such a manner that it would appear to have resulted from natural causes."

An inquest was begun yesterday on Dr. Rustin's death. It was held in an undertaking establishment. Dr. Rustin's widow, who was one of the first to reach the place, was given a chair behind a screen and beyond the gaze of the spectators.

BERKMAN IS JAILED FOR INCITING A RIOT.

Anarchist Given Five Days' Sentence as Result of a New York Disturbance.

New York, Sept. 9.—Alexander Berkman, the anarchist, will spend the next five days in jail. He was convicted yesterday of inciting a riot in a meeting at Cooper Union and was sentenced to the workhouse. Mary Smith, a woman who was arrested with him, was fined \$10.

Berkman, who during the steel works strike at Homestead, Pa., a number of years ago, shot Henry C. Frick and served a long sentence in jail for the act, attempted to preach anarchistic doctrines at a meeting of the unemployed under the direction of the Brotherhood Welfare association.

The meeting was organized by J. Eads How, known as "the millionaire hobo," and Dr. Ben Reitman, "king of the hobos."

Dr. Reitman read a speech which he said had been written by Emma Goldman and was followed by Charles Oberwager, former president of the Central Federated Union, who severely criticized the anarchistic doctrines in the address. It was while he was speaking that Berkman created a disturbance and insisted on being allowed to speak.

Police swarmed into the hall and after a struggle restored a semblance of order, the audience having started a small riot. The woman giving her name as Mary Smith attempted to assist Berkman was arrested. Emma Goldman, who was present, quietly left the hall when told that unless she went out she also would be arrested.

HARRIMAN LINE TO OPEN THE WAY TO CANAL TRADE

Purchase of Three Steamships from the Oceanic Company Reported—The Bidders to Compete on Supplies.

San Francisco, Sept. 9.—Following a visit made Monday by John D. Spreckles to the offices of E. H. Harriman, it is reported that the Oceanic Steamship company, represented by Mr. Spreckles, has arranged to sell to the Pacific Mail Steamship company, connected with the Harriman enterprises, the steamers Ventura, Sierra and Sonoma, which were taken off the run to Honolulu and Australia several months ago and which have since been idle. It is said Mr. Harriman intends to institute with these vessels an express service to Ancon, and it is pointed out that this arrangement will enable coast bidders to compete in the matter of supplies to the Panama canal.

Harriman Sees Danger in Election Apathy.

San Francisco, Sept. 9.—In an interview, E. H. Harriman, who is on his way East from his summer home in Oregon, commented upon what he termed the apathy shown over the presidential election and said that this state of affairs might readily prove dangerous, as conservative voters possibly would not have sufficient interest to go to the polls.

Mr. Harriman left for the East last night, after attending a reception by the San Francisco merchants.

FIELD OFFICERS TO TAKE A TEST RIDE.

Major Straub from Boston Fort with Party in Vermont, March of 30 Miles.

Grand Isle, Sept. 9.—The 13 officers above the grade of captain, who are participating in the second mounted test ride ordered by Major-General Frederick D. Grant, commander of the department of the East, started yesterday on the second day's hike of the present tour. From this place, where they have established a temporary camp, the journey led them 30 miles through the surrounding country, with a return here to their halting place for the night.

The officers had covered so much the same distance and variety of roads on the previous test tour several months ago, and although feeling the strain of the first day's trip, few showed any appreciable signs of discomfort. Today's trip, also of 30 miles, will be the last.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

Ballooning Among The Clouds.

It has been my lot to see, in arctic regions, some hundreds of thousands of icebergs close at hand, and I have always believed them to be the most beautiful objects on earth; but the clouds of the sky, close at hand, are almost as beautiful. If you mount above one of these majestic things, swiftly overtaking one by its folds and wreaths, and if remembering how high it is you look down and see only small green patches of earth through holes in the cloud carpet below, you have a little thrill of conception of how lonely a man would feel, falling away down there, and not being able to see the spot where he must alight. It is a safe little thrill, however; you know that you are not going to fall. Such dizziness as some persons feel in standing near great heights on the earth is almost unknown in ballooning.—Albert White Vorse, in "Success."

A Goldenrod Breakfast.

"This is a pretty country entertainment, and the one in mind was given under wide-spreading trees on the lawn of a pretty suburban home," says a writer in Woman's Home Companion for September.

"Great bunches of goldenrod were dug up and transplanted into jardiniere and arranged on the lawn, with the grass as carpet and the trees as a canopy."

"Two tables were used. In the center of one was a large, golden, flaring-shaped basket filled with the goldenrod, and tied on the handle was a butterfly bow of pale yellow tulle, and festoons of the same extended to the four corners, where were placed four small baskets, also tied with bows of the tulle. The second table was resplendent with tall cut-glass vases filled with the flowers, and glass candlesticks with yellow candles and shades. The place cards were white edged with gold."

"Gold-banded china was used and the same golden tint carried out in the menu. Cantaloupes, cream, eggs, cheese and frozen oranges in orange-peel baskets all will help to carry out the golden color."

CANADIAN PACIFIC YIELDS?

Offers to Give Strikers Their Old Positions.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 9.—The Canadian Pacific railway company will put the mechanics who are on strike back to work this week in their old positions on the wage scale agreed upon by the majority report of the board of conciliation held in Winnipeg, pending further investigation by a second board on some points now in dispute. This indicates an unexpected concession by the company, as it had said that the men who struck could never again enter the employ of the company unless they returned by Aug. 20.

DITTRICHSTEIN HELD IN \$3,500.

Playwright Charged With Sending Challenge to Fight a Duel.

Stamford, Conn., Sept. 9.—The case against Leo Dittrichstein, the playwright and actor who was arrested a week ago, charged with violating the state statutes in sending a challenge to Major Frederick Scavivor to fight a duel, came up in the city court here yesterday. Mr. Dittrichstein entered a general demurrer to the charge, but the demurrer was overruled and he was held for the superior court under the same bonds of \$3,500.

FEAR OF A RACE CONFLICT.

The Police Act to Avert a Riot in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 9.—Since the killing of a white man by a negro last Saturday, there has been a growing alarm of a race conflict. The people have learned that many of the colored population are purchasing firearms. Excited groups of colored men have been dispersed by the police, but no violence has occurred.

A PULPIT MALAPROP.

The Unfortunate Remarks of a Celebrated Clergyman.

A certain clergyman, widely known and as widely honored throughout the middle Atlantic states during his fifty and more years of earnest and telling labors (he has "passed on to his just reward" within the past few months), began his clerical career inauspiciously. That is to say, he was given to the most unfortunate remarks and, it must be added, saw their unintended meaning the minute the words were out of his mouth, acknowledging the blunder by the hottest of blushes. As years passed and experience grew he broke himself of the habit, if it is so to be called, but friends and parishioners (in genuine affection and therefore not in violation of the good old rule of nisi bonum, though, for obvious reasons, it is on this very account the more necessary not to give the good man's name) still tell of the slips of his youthful tongue.

The first such remark of record came the second week after he had gone into the pulpit of his first charge. He was announcing a communion service for the following Sunday, with confirmation in the evening, and he put it, "The Lord will be with us in the forenoon and the bishop in the evening."

At another time, when his congregation had tried hard, but without success, to raise by contribution a sum of money to meet the interest charges on the usual mortgage, he announced: "I need not say here how much this church stands in need of immediate funds. We have tried to obtain these in the customary way and have tried honestly. Now we are going to see what a hazzar we'll do."

Perhaps his last faux pas came in a sermon directed against the very human fault of vanity. "Many a good woman comes in God's house to show off (perhaps she doesn't quite realize it, but the fact is unchanged)—to show off her best clothes." Then he glanced across the crowded pews and added, "I am thankful, dear friends, to see that none of you comes here for so unworthy a reason."

Pretty Lips Hard to Acquire.

It is harder to acquire and keep pretty lips than it is many little points which women strive for. One cannot have pretty lips if they are not healthy, and to be healthy the general health must be good. If glycerin agrees with the skin, there is nothing better for the lips than glycerin and rosewater in equal parts.

A famous beauty whose lips are firm, red and healthy looking has a little trick of painting the lips every morning with glycerin and rosewater, applied with a little brush. With this she rubs the lips until they glow.

If glycerin does not agree with the skin, pure Gmond oil is the best lotion. Moistening the lips with cold water will make them firm and rosy if they are carefully dried, so as to prevent them from becoming chapped and rough.

Englishwomen have a way of perfuming the lips before going out in the evening, and they claim that besides perfuming the lips it is good for them. This is the way they make their cologne:

Put a grain of musk in a pint bottle and add to it half an ounce of oil of rose geranium. Then fill up the bottle with spirits of cologne. In a month this perfume will be ready to use. A drop or so of attar of roses may be added to the cologne. It should be applied sparingly to the lips. Biting the lips is the worst thing one can do.

When You Are Tired—Don't grit your teeth and work hard. Ease up a little. Don't talk any more than you can help. Talking takes vitality. Lie down in a dark place, if only for fifteen minutes.

Don't read anything in which you are not interested. Don't feel that everything must be done in one day. There are 364 more.

Avoid people and their woes at that time. Seek some one frivolous. Don't try to improve yourself. Give your mind a rest.

And don't forget that a little lemon juice in cold water in the morning is a most health.

